



To the READER, &c.

HOWEVER trifling and impertinent this small Treatise may appear at first View, yet I hope, the Entertainment, in the Perusal of it, will sufficiently compensate for its Bulk. Nor is that Pleasure below the Notice of the most reasonable Man, to which Innocence and Profit are at the same Time conjoin'd.

It may perhaps, be thought somewhat strange, that I know not whether to call this ensuing Dream my own Performance, or a Translation: In the general Scheme; and in many Particulars, I have followed the Guidance of Cyrano de Bergerac, a French Writer, whom my Lord Orrery mentions, and gives his Opinion of, in his * Remarks on the Life and Writings of Dr. Swift. I have taken care to avoid a servile copying him, but have admitted, what Part of him appeared to me really entertaining, and expunged what was insignificant; and when an Opportunity offered for a suitable Resfection, I have not refused it. Whether I have succeeded in my Design to make it a perfect Piece, by inserting what I thought necessary for that End, I leave to the candid Reader to judge. However, I am

* Letter XI.

sure, no one can blame me for referring him to such Authors, as have especially treated of the Characters here met withal, for the clearing up such Difficulties as the forgetting a single Circumstance of their History is likely to occasion; and also to stir up young People, by a simple Reference, to turn to such Heathen Fables, as tend greatly to facilitate the Way to Classical Knowledge.

What will be the Fate of this Book I know not: This I know, that it is the Quality of Satyr, to flush those, that think themselves pointed at. If any snarl, at what is herein contained, and thus betray themselves, I cannot answer for that; it is only the gall'd Horse that winces, and if they have any Reason, from Actions best known to themselves, to take to themselves the Blame of Ill-doing, let them look to their own Self-condemnation.

In regard to my own Judgment on what I have done, let it suffice, that no Man is a competent Judge of his own Performance (if this may be reckoned mine) especially in what concerns other Persons.

I have one Favour to request of the courteous Reader, that he would not be too rigid and exact in passing his Judgment, since, it is to his Censure, and through no Presumption of my own Abilities, that I submit the Decision of the good or bad Fate of my Undertaking.



T H E
D R E A M
O F
Cyrano De Bergerac.



S I R,

THE Vision of *Quevedo*, which we Yesterday read together for our Entertainment, left such a deep Impression upon my Mind, of what we thought we saw there; and so affected me, that last Night, I dreamt, I was descended to the Shades below: But that Hell appeared to me to be quite different from our modern Notions of it. The agreeable Variety I saw there, at my first Entrance, soon dispell'd all frightful gloomy Thoughts, that I believed I was in the *Elysian* Fields: But it was not long e're I found out my Error, when I came to a wide dismal Cave, that leads by a deep Descent to a horrid Grove, and the poisonous Lake of *Avernus*, which I knew by the Description the *Roman* Poet gives of it.

(a) Deep was the Cave, and downward as it went,
From the wide Mouth, a rocky rough Descent:
And here th'Access a gloomy Grove defends;
And there th'un navigable Lake extends;

(a) *Virgil. Æn. 6.*

O'er whose unhappy Waters, void of Light,
 No Bird pretumes to steer his airy Flight;
 Such deadly Stenches from the Depth arise;
 And steeming Sulphur, which infects the Skies.
 Hence do the *Grecian* Bards their Legends make,
 And give the Name *Avernus* to the Lake.

Here I saw all the hideous Monsters, which the same Poet goes
 on to describe,

(b) Just in the Gate, and in the Jaws of Hell,
 Revengeful Cares, and sullen Sorrows dwell;
 And pale Diseases, and repining Age,
 Want, Fear, and Famine's unresisted Rage:
 Here Toils and Death, and Death's Half Brother, Sleep,
 (Forms terrible to view) their Centry keep.
 With anxious Pleasures of a guilty Mind,
 Deep Frauds before, and open Force behind;
 The Furies-Iron Beds, and Strife, that shakes
 Her hissing Tresses, and unfolds her Snakes.

There I saw the River *Lethe*; whose Waters have the Quality
 to make all Men forgetful, that drink of them; a very useful Wa-
 ter this would be to the present Age, and preferable to all *Cosmetics*,
 if we could procure some of it to make us forget our Fooleries, which
 lead us so frequently out of the Paths of Virtue. Then I came to the
 burning *Phlegeton*, the joyless *Acheron*, the groaning *Cocytus*, where
 (c) *Tantylus* perpetually thirsts, though the Water runs close by his
 Lips; and (d) *Styx*, that Lake of Hatred and perpetual Misery. It was
 with no small Fear I stole by the three headed (e) *Gerberus*, and tremb-
 led every Limb of me at seeing the *Gorgons*, the (f) *Harpies*, and
 the *Fates*. I heard *Ixion* groan upon his Wheel, and saw unhappy
 (g) *Tytius* prey'd upon by a ravenous Vulture, the gigantic *Titans*,
 and in short I saw whatever is amply described in the *Heathen* My-
 thology. Having gone a little further, my drooping Spirits began
 to cheer up, for I met a great many Persons in *Grecian* and *Roman*

(b) *Id.* (c) *Hom. Odys. 11.* (d) *Hesiod. in Theog.* (e) *Virg.*
Æn. 6. (f) *Id. Æn. 3.* (g) *Virg. Æn. 6.*

Dresses;

Dresses : Indeed I must acknowledge, that though I think myself not a little versed in the Languages and Customs of the Antients, yet I should not have known these by their Habit, if I had not heard them speak something like *Greek* and *Latin*, which I understood with no small Difficulty, both as to their Words and Pronunciation, as it they had been Languages, which our *Latin* and *Greek* may be said to be borrowed from, for there is some Affinity to a nice Observer. Which two Circumstances of Dress and Language incline me to think, that our learned *Critics*, with all their Self-conceitedness are greatly mistaken in their *undeniable* and *unanswerable* Affirmations ; and it were much to be wished that themselves and all other Witnesses to their Quibbles, would drink as much Water of a fore-mention'd River, as would qualify them to forget the numberless Invectives and Altercations, that they have thrown out and made, which Learning has been sullied with by Paper Wars on such trifling Affairs : Especially since the Profession of these Critics is commonly too reverend and exalted, to concern itself with the Womanish Article of Dress ; nor, when they have determined it, which yet it is in vain to attempt, will it ever answer the Time spent, or Trouble and Pains they have been at, to search all the Taylors Houses of Antiquity ; nor will it be of the least Advantage to us, except you can persuade the Moderns, to dress like the Antients ; having first proved their *Tunics*, *Togas*, *Vests*, *Laticlaves*, &c. to keep them warmer, or hide their Nakedness better than our own. And as to the Language, I have nothing to say, but that many lament with myself the precious Time thrown away, that might have been spent more advantageously to themselves and others ; and the Quires of Paper, that have been scrawled over to justify the Erasing, support the Alteration, or maintain the inserting of one single Word or Letter, which probably does not at all or very little alter the Sense, at the same Time perhaps, that there would have been no very great Loss to the World, if the Book itself had not been extant. In short this kind of Pedantry is so grating to a Person, who regards the Sense more than the particular Expression of that Sense, and who aims at the Substance, and scorns to catch at the Shadow, that one would almost wish with *St. Patrick's* Dean, that Verbs and Participles were laid aside, since our Ideas are chiefly conversant about Sub-

stance. And then only will I give up my present Opinion of the Folly and Insignificancy of Wrangling upon literary Trifles, when I shall be convinced of the great Consequence it is to write our Words with Letters of such or such particular Shapes and Sizes.

Having now examined and found to my Satisfaction, who many of these Persons were, for they were not all *Greeks* and *Romans*; I perceived others employed in leading them to several Apartments. They seemed to be very sociable, and carried an Air of Pleasantry in their Countenance, for there are Seasons, in which the most Morose will lay aside his Frowns and Peevishness. At that Time I could assign no Reason for this universal Joy. I joyned with them, and addressed myself to one of them; and after the usual Salutations, (for these Ceremonies, however troublesome and impertinent, are as necessary in Hell as on Earth) I told him I was a Stranger in those Regions, to which, he replied, I was come at a very seasonable Time, for the Dead having complained, that they have been compelled to take up their Habitations with Persons in no Respect agreeable to their Humour and Disposition, were all permitted on that Day by special Licence from *Pluto* King of Hell, to change their Mansions; and if I were desirous to hear their Pleading, and see what was to be seen, that he was at my Service to conduct and take care of me. I readily accepted his kind Offer, and put myself under his Patronage, for I knew he could propose to himself no Advantage to lead me the wrong Way, since he must look upon me in that Place to be a Person who had no Ambition or Desire for the highest Honours to be had there, and therefore would never think of tripping up his Heels, or like a Snake in the Bosom bite my Protector. Let us go, says he, into the great Court, where Order is given for the parting those, that have a Mind to leave their old Comrades and Lodgings for new ones, for by continuing for some Time with the same Persons, like Man and Wife they can never agree, and to imitate them further, conceive the greatest Pleasure they shall enjoy in the Conversation of any, but whom their Lot has associated them with. We shall have an Advantage and Convenience without fatiguing ourselves, to see how every one will behave to make his Cause good. It was now I discovered the Reason for that Pleasantry, that sat on every one's Brow: All Men are in some Measure delighted with Novelty; and as the Passions, which we suffered ourselves to be overswayed by here on Earth

Earth, will, as some learned Men hold, have the same Effect upon us in the next World, so Discontentment with our Condition had been here exhibited as a reigning Passion. An unexpected Change of Fortune always produces a Change in Men's Tempers, and if supposed for the better, renders them frequently too happy thro' a Transport of Joy, to reflect how miserable we are at the best. If Fortune frowns upon us, and frustrates our Designs and Desires, we are immediately depressed, sullen, desperate, or malicious. If the contrary happens, we are then, to take a familiar Example from all Upstarts, forgetful, supercilious and cruel: And whilst our short Sightedness makes us appear to ourselves to stand on the firmest Basis, we are but Chaff to the Breath of Fortune, the mighty Mistress of all earthly Prosperity. A Change of our Condition also, will make us alter our very Opinions, if not in Reality, yet most certainly in Profession. Give a Man a Place at Court, and from a *rank* T——y, he is without the least Demurr a *stanch* Wh——gg, and is surpris'd he had always been so blind as not to distinguish Right from Wrong till then, and imputes to Prejudice and Ignorance, what a Pension soon makes him clear-sighted enough to perceive in its true Light. Deject him, then first he'll doubt, and not long after will swear his lawful Sovereign is an Usurper; rating his own private Injury at no less than a civil War, and the Loss of Thousands of Lives, if Revenge could always be indulged.

We were now come to the great Hall, where it was my good Luck to be placed so near the Judge's Chair, that I could distinctly hear each Parties Difference. I observed (if I am not mistaken) not as one would imagine, Kings with Kings, Shepherds with Shepherds, Trades with Trades, &c. but Kings with Shepherds, Philosophers with Peasants, beautiful Persons with very deformed and ugly Ones, and old Age with Youth and Childhood.

In the first Place I perceived *Pythagoras* was quite weary of his Companions, who were a Set of Comedians, and who by their incessant Babbling and mad frantick Gestures, had disturbed his sedate, subtil, (b) numerical Speculations. The Judge that presided there, told him, that he being universally esteemed, and esteeming himself a Man of a surpris'g and extraordinary Memory, since after fifteen

(b) *Polyd. Virg. Book 1. chap 9. de rer. invent.*

hundred.

hundred Years, he could remember, that he had been at the Siege of *Troy*, it was thought proper to place him with those, who by their Profession stood in the greatest Need of it, and therefore ought to be well provided with it. Oh! if that be all the Reason, says he, why you lodge me with these Tumblers, you may as well put me indifferently with any other of the dead; for there is scarcely a deceased Person, if you will believe their Epitaphs, that is not of happy Memory: Since then these are not the only Persons, whose Conversation suits my Temper, I beg of you to rescue me from the troublesome Prating of these Kings and Queens, whose Reigns last but two or three Hours. Then the Judge ordered him to another Place, but where I do not remember. *Aristotle, Pliny, Elian*, and other Naturalists having had to do with Beasts, were coupled with the *Moors*.

A Proposal was made to send the School-Masters to Earth again, to associate with the Birds and Beasts; with the former, to learn of them to pick out what Splinters were left in poor Boys Buttocks; and with the latter, as most adapted for their Company, for the following Reasons. *First*, Because of a brutal Fierceness, and desire to draw Blood, which runs thro' the whole Tribe. *Secondly*, That being oblig'd to give Vent to their Passion, they might exercise their Tyranny over the irrational Part of the Animal Creation. *Thirdly*, Because their Pedantry render'd them unfit for the Society of reasonable Creatures; and the Beasts would not be offended, nor criticise in their Turn on what they say. *Fourthly*, Because they forfeit all Right or Claim to human Reason, by their excessive Blundering and Ignorance in mistaking the Tail for the Head; and contrary to the Opinions of the most eminent Philosophers, fancying the Genius to lay in the Backside, to which they often address themselves very emphatically and earnestly. And *Lastly*, Because that like Dogs and Frenchmen, they love to thrust their Nose into every ones Breech they can conveniently lay hold of.

Raymund Lilly, that swore he had made (i) *Aurum Potabile*, was sent to some rich Drunkards, that had done the like. *Lucan*, whom *Nero* the Emperour put to Death, because he was jealous of his Poem on the *Pharsalian Wars*, was lodged with some little Children that died of the Worms. The Pimps Apartment deservedly fell to *Virgil's*

(i) *Drinkable Gold.*

Share;

Share ; for having most feloniously debauched, and blasted the Reputation of unhappy *Dido*, who had it not been for him, had been a very prudent and faithful virtuous Lady. But his Itch in the Fingers must make his *Pius Aeneas* first debauch his Benefactress, who had taken a Vow of Celibacy from the Death of her Husband *Sicheus*, and after she had been guilty of Perjury and lost her Honour, the good Captain most heroically left her,

To think on what was past, and sigh alone.

Ovid and *Ateon*, Criminals by chance were put together as Persons, whom their own Eyes had rendred miserable ; it would have been no very surprising Matter, if the Eyes of others had rendred them so, which is now a Days frequently the Case. Since Servants are often ruined by the watchful Eyes of their Masters ; and Lovers are wounded to the Heart by the sharp piercing Eyes of their Mistresses. These two chose a very obscure Place for their Habitation, fearing (as they affirmed) least they should see too much. *Orpheus* I saw running to the Bear-garden, to teach the Bears to dance. *Esop* and *Apuleius* kept House together, because of the uncommon Conformity of their Miracles ; for *Esop*, of an Ass made a Man, by making him speak, but *Apuleius*, of a Man made an Ass, by making him bray : I was greatly afraid for *Esop*, lest he should be kickt to Pieces ; for tho' many Men know the Truth of this Assertion, and the Propriety of the Similitude, yet few like to be told so. *Apuleius* they let alone, for an Injury is, when we are degraded to a Species below us, not when an inferior Class is exalted to our own eminent Station, if we suffer no Detriment thereby. *Romulus* ranked himself with the Fowlers, because he trained up Birds to fly ; not employing his Time in murdering innocent Birds, the noble Employment of many of our Country Squires ; but in training up an *Eagle* that should spread his Wings over the whole Earth, and be the Terror of Nations.

They talked of putting *Julius Caesar* amongst the Gamesters, I desired to know the Reason, why so great a Prince as *Caesar* the perpetual Dictator should be thus slighted ; to which I was answered, it was no Slight, but he was fond of Gaming, because with one Throw upon the *Rubicon*, he won the Empire of the World, and he had moreover shewn his great Desire for it by contending so long with *Pompey* about a Ball. However at last they thought it more expedient to crush his Pride, by sending him to the Slaves, who are said formerly

merly to have had Spells to run with, and the Master of the Ceremonies gave him leave to make Trial again of his *Veni, Vidi, Vici*.

Brutus went to teach the Children not to be afraid of Spirits. *Caligula* was very angry that he had not a more magnificent Apartment than *Darius*, because his Adventures were incomparably more glorious; for I, said he, made my Horse an Emperor, whereas *Darius* was made an Emperor by his Horse. *Nero* came next, whom they joined with a Company of Fiddlers to perfect himself; they would have coupled him with *Timon* the Man-hater, but they were afraid, lest, if Nature should one Day sympathise with their Wishes, and make but one Head of all Mankind, there might be a dangerous Dispute between them, which of the two should cut it off.

I saw *Numa*, second King of *Rome*, presenting a Petition that he might be permitted to dwell with a certain *Hydromancer*, who had formerly done Miracles by Water, as being as famous as this other, having made the Fountain *Egeria* speak; and rendred it clear-sighted in State Affairs, that, whereas another Engineer would have guided that, he suffered himself to be guided by it. (k) *Nebuchednezzar* was given to a Mountebank, who promised to himself great Gain by shewing him about, because such a Monster as this, partly Man and partly Beast, had not yet been seen any where, except at a Masquerade. (l) *Patroclus* took it amiss to find himself coupled with the Curers of incurable Diseases, but he was soon satisfied with the Reason they gave him, that it was, because he like them, had coustened Death. (m) *Jason* was not a little out of Countenance, to see himself surrounded with a great Number of *Spanish* Courtiers, and other open-mouth'd *Europeans*; he could not conceive, what this should mean, 'till he was told, that all these were young Knights, whose Adventures (like his own) were undertaken for no other End but to obtain the *Golden Fleece*.

Consider a little, I pray, what it is to apply oneself too much to the reading Things fabulous. Nothing have I ever read in the Fables of the Heathen, that did not appear confusedly again to my Imagination. I thought I saw *Jupiter* ranked even with the Fools, for that *Momus* had told him, he had been trepanned; *Jupiter*, offended at this, asked, what the Fool meant by *trepanning*? That, answered

(k) *Daniel*, chap. 4. v. 33. (l) *Homer* II. (m) *Val. Flacc.*

Momus,

Momus, when *Vulcan* clove your Majesty's Brain to make you bring forth *Minerva*. Old *Saturn*, who was never reckoned the Wisest of the Gods, received without the least Hesitation a Troop of Mowers, because of the Conformity of the Scepter. *Phobus* was ordered to follow a Company of experienced Archers and Quibiters, with Orders not to leave them, till he had learnt never more to take his (n) Friend's Head for a Mark. I heard (o) *Sisyphus* very ardently begging some Stone-Cutters to place the Stone in such a Manner that it should not roll down again; whether they were so civil I cannot tell, because my Curiosity made me turn my Eyes upon *Thetis*, who was in violent Ferment about the Choice of an Alliance. They put her at last with a certain Hypochondriac, who fancying himself to be made of Brick, would by no Means be persuaded to drink for fear of spoiling himself; so (p) *Thetis* formerly, fearing some such Thing, was afraid to dip her Son *Achilles's* Heel into the Sea, to make him wholly invulnerable.

It was proposed, that (q) *Io*, whom *Jupiter* had turned into a Cow, should be lodged with (r) *Poppea*, *Nero's* Wife, for Reasons I cannot call to Mind. This Princess was very well contented, provided the other would take care, how she kick'd with her vulgar Feet; for she was much more afraid of the Dirt upon them, than of the Blow they would give. Such was the Pride of the Woman! (s) *Dadalus* the famous Artificer of *Athens*, made no Resistance, when he was degraded to take up his Abode with Serjeants, Clerks, Attornies, and other Gentlemen of the Horn; because a certain Man, whose Wife had contributed to make him a compleat Horn-man, whispered him in the Ear, and gave him to understand, that Quills had been the Instruments of their Mischief as well as his. (t) *Dalilah*, *Sampson's* Mistress was sent to the Bald-pates, for Fear if she had been put amongst any others; she should have served them as she did *Sampson*, which would not have been very agreeable to many of those nice Gentlemen, who imagine the Ornaments about their Heads, to be the distinguishing Mark of the Sense within them, which I believe is a very shrewd Conjecture of theirs; nor are the

(n) *Hyacinthus*. *Ov. Met.* 10. (o) *Hesiod. Argon.* (p) *Ovid. Met.* 11. (q) *Ovid. Met.* 1. (r) The Feet of her Horses and Mules were shod with Gold. (s) *Ovid. Met.* 3. (t) *Judg.* 16. 19.

Ladies less curious and fanciful in Regard to the Excrements of their Heads, than the powdered Half-male Coxcombs, whose continual Study and constant Employment is at the Looking-Glass: And as Envy is scarce ever asleep in a Female Heart; I am apt to imagine that this did not a little encrease *Dalilah's* Resolution to deprive her *Sampson* of his envied Locks. (u) *Portia*, the Wife of *Brutus*, was placed with those, that had the Green Sickness, the Judges of Hell suspecting her to have had it since she swallowed Live Coals. (w) *Jocaste* and (x) *Semiramis* kept House together, because they had each of them been Mothers and Wives to their Sons. I saw every Body very busy to attend upon (y) *Artemisia*, the chaste Wife of *Mausolus*, King of *Caria*; some were for having her join her Husband again, because of their so much extolled Love; others would carry her to the Hospital of big-bellied Women; but she soon quelled their Clamours, by going of her own Accord, and mixing with some young Women she found there, upon Condition, the Ashes of their Sweet-hearts should be at her Disposal. I observed others lamenting, that they had seen so few chaste Widows, since *Artemisia* had left this World. (z) *Theseus* desired to be lodged with the Weavers, resolving to instruct them how to guide the Thread.

(a) *Perseus*, *Andromeda's* Preserver, was very well pleased to take up his Residence with all the Institutors of Orders indiscriminately, because they, like him, have every one of them defended the Women, *Nero*, whom the Judges did not know how to dispose of, for he was not contented with his Station amongst the Fiddlers, chose for himself at last the Apartment of *Erostrato*, the renowned Madman, that fired the (b) Temple of *Diana* at *Ephesus*; for I am one, said the Emperour, strutting up and down, that am as well pleased as he, to warm myself at a good Fire. *Juvenal*, *Persius*, *Horace*, *Martial*, and the whole Tribe of *Epigrammatists* and *Satyrs*, were sent to the Manage with the Academic Riders, because they all have the Reputation of excellent Prickers; they very judiciously also sent with these, a great many Pin-makers, Cutlers and others, whose Work is good for nothing, unless it be very sharp. (c) The Duke of *Clarence*, who ve-

(u) *Dixit, et ardetes avido bibit ore favillas. Martial.* (w) *Stattius. 2. Thebaid.* (x) *Justin. lib. 1.* (y) *Gellius. lib. 20. Suid. Vitruv. lib. 2.* (z) *Plut. de Vit. Thef.* (a) *Propertius lib. 2. Hygin. de sig. caelest. lib. 2.* (b) *Plin. lib. 7. c. 28.* (c) *George Duke of Clarence, Brother to Edward IV. drown'd A. D. 1421.*

humbly drowned himself in a Barrel of Malmsey, went looking about for *Diogenes*, in Hopes to get a Room in his Tub; but he, being out of the Way at that Time, and they perceiving that the great *Socrates* was all this while without a Comrade, called to his Grace, here's your Business, we have found you out a suitable Mate, for both you and this Philosopher died by drinking. Ah! thought I to myself how is *Socrates* baulked of his Hopes, when he told his *Athenian* Judges, that he was very willing to die, if he could meet with *Orpheus*, *Musæus*, *Hesiod* and *Homer*. However *Socrates* made a very low Bow to his infernal Judges, and pointing, shewed them *Heraclitus* the weeping Philosopher; Order was given to the Writers of Romances, to take him along with them: He is a Person, (said the *Harbinger* that matched them) from whom you'll receive a great deal of Satisfaction. His Heart is made of Flesh, nor can you tell him your Adventures (which to abstain from amongst you is a Thing impossible) without drawing down from his Eyes a Deluge of Tears; for he is in no Respect less addicted to weeping than yourselves; which really it is almost inconsistent with a reasonable Man not to do, when he sets before his Eyes the present unhappy State of the World, which is in too desperate a Case for *Democritus* to laugh at. *Euclid* took *Achilles* by the Hand, come (says she) we'll go together, they cannot match us better, since both of us have our Souls in our Heels. I saw *Curtius* the generous *Roman*, that cast himself into the Gulph to save *Rome*, placed with a nasty beastly Fellow, that had lost his Life in the Protection of a debauched impudent Strumpet; this raised my Indignation and Concern to see Glory and Infamy thus united, but I was told that both of them died for the Republic, or at least for the Sake of an abandoned (d) Woman. Afterwards they made *Icarus* and (e) *Prometheus* Companions, both of them having been addicted to steal. (f) *Echo* was lodged with our modern Authors, who, like her, say only what others have said before. The *Triumviri* of *Rome*, *Antony*, *Augustus*, and *Lepidus*, were ordered to sit down by *Minos*, *Eacus* and *Radamanthus* the *Triumviri* of *Hell*, because those as well as these had been Judges of Death.

(d) *Rome*, the Mistress of the *World*, Queen of *Nations* and Mother of *Harlots*.

(e) — *Audax Japeti genus,*
Ignem fraude mala gentibus intulit.

Hor. Carm. l. 1.

(f) *Reddere de multis ut verba novissima posset.* *Ov. Met. 3.*

They were going to put *Flamel*, who pretended to have found the Stone, with those, who had died of that Disease; but he was much incensed at this Affront, and cried out with the Arrogance of a conceited Philosopher, that his was the *Philosophers Stone*; that there was a very great Difference between the Virtues of these two Stones; for they (says he) are not tormented with theirs 'till after it is made, whereas we on the other Hand are most troubled with ours in the making it; besides we are never cut for ours. As soon as his *Mercurial Tongue* had done gabbling, they sent him to look out for *Jshua*, because some have bragged that they have fixed the Sun as well as *Jshua*. Multitudes of Chymists flocked round that conceited Philosopher with the most profound Respect, and received as Oracles the Follies he dispersed; in which, these wise People thought, the Mystery of the great Work lie hid. They were divided into two Companies, the one half was put with the Smiths and Glass-blowers as Men of the Furnace, and the other half with the numerous Body of those, whose Interest it is to kindle and blow up Fires in the Courts of Princes, that themselves may pilfer the deserted Places of what the Flames have spared. (g) *Hecube* was coupled with *Cerberus*, to augment the Number of infernal Porters; *Cerberus* barked at the Officers for this Affront; but they satisfied her, by telling her, that *Hecube* was a three headed Monster as well as the other, since she had one Head as a Bitch, and another which was two as a Woman, and one and two made three. I remember I saw some by themselves, amongst whom was (b) *Midas*, King of *Phrygia*, for he was the only Man, that ever complained he was too rich, and thus proved *Martial* a Liar for saying *Fortuna nimis multis dat, satis nulli*. Fortune gives too much to many, but enough to none. (i) *Phocion* was likewise apart by himself, since he alone of all Men ever gave Money to die. As also was (k) *Pigmalion*, with very good Reason, because never any one but himself had the Happiness to marry a dumb Woman. After this Distribution of Places, by which every one had his proper Habitation assigned him, the Representations of my Dream grew less distinct, and I could only observe the general Figure of Things. I saw a whole Gang of Thieves join Company with the Fowlers, be-

(g) *Ovid. Met. lib. 13.* (b) *Ov. Met. 11.* (i) *Plut. vit. Phoc.*
(k) *Ov. Met. 3.*

cause they shoot flying, and understand the Art of laying Snares. Our numerous Writers of Romances, with *Æsculapius* the God of Physic, because in a Moment they work miraculous Cures. The Hangmen and other Executioners with the Physicians, because they can all of them kill or cure, and receive Gratuities for killing. To these Gentlemen of the Faculty they sent also a Company of Fencers, because they could genteely send a Man to his Grave, and then say it was a Mistake.

A Mountebank that sold his Medicines encreased the Crowd by the Throng of Fools he had gathered together, many advised with him, and among the Rest, I saw *Orpheus's* Wife, desiring a Cataplasm for the Itch of the Eyes. There was *Priam*, who came for an Unguent for a Burn; but the kind Doctor had not enough, for the whole City of the poor Prince was burnt: And to aggravate the Misfortune, all his Evils were occasioned by a perfidious Woman, whose Example the Ladies of after Generations have taken Care to follow, to keep up the Characteristic of the Sex, and look upon all the Mischief, they can make, as something extremely entertaining, and what together with their beloved Slander will afford sufficient Conversation and Laughter for the Tea-Table, the great Blaster of good Reputation. I observed there Abundance of Lawyers sent to the Oculists, to have their Eyes brush'd, that they might see clearly into some Matters of too great Consequence to be overlook'd, which yet appeared very trifling and impertinent to them, as it does to many Statesmen, through Ignorance or Partiality. Lawyers, Senators, and Vice-gerents of all Denominations, were put with the Architects, as Persons, who in all their Undertakings should know how to make a proper Use of Rule and Compass.

It was impossible to get the Druggists from the Furies, they were so afraid they should want Torches. *Agrippina*, the Mother of *Nero* the Emperour conjured him to revenge her Quarrel with *Seneca*, who had feloniously given out that she had had four Children since her Marriage, she appeared quite furious, and almost out of her Senses: But *Nero* pacified her with these Words, Madam, we must believe but half what a Slanderer declares. The Fates were very well contented to take up Lodgings with some poor Country Women, that support their Husbands and Families with the Distaff; as soon as they were told that these Women, as well as themselves, had spun Men's Lives. Then came the Thrashers, and because they wanted Flails
and

and Scourges, they gave them (1) *Attala* to supply their Stead.
Impudent and immodest People were sent to the Keepers of Lions,
that they might learn of them never to blush. I should have seen a
great Deal more, if the Clock's striking Eleven had not awoke and
reminded me, that I am, at all Times,

DEAR SIR,

Your affectionate Friend,

and humble Servant;

C. B.

(1) *He was called Dei Flagellum.*



T H E
T R U T H,
The Whole T R U T H,
A N D
Nothing but the T R U T H.

Asserted and maintained at the
COUNCIL-BOARD of FALSHOOD,
In her Visitation to this Part of the WORLD.

To which is annexed,
A true and impartial Character

O F
Dick Simpleton.

*Misce stultitiam consiliis brevem.
Dulce est desipere in loco.*

HOR. Od. 4. II.

THE
 TRUTH
 The Whole Truth
 AND
 Nothing but the TRUTH

Altered and maintained as the

COUNCIL-BORD TALSNOB

 In her Majesty's most Excellent Majesty the Queen

To which is annexed

A true and impartial Character

OF

Dick Simploton

Printed by J. G. Smith, at the Press of the Council-Bord Talsnob, in the City of London.

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 Taken up by the Council-Bord Talsnob.

Hon. Ch. of the

Printed by J. G. Smith, at the Press of the Council-Bord Talsnob, in the City of London.



T H E

TRUTH,

The Whole TRUTH, and Nothing
but the TRUTH, asserted and
maintained at the Council-Board
of FALSHOOD.

IT has been a Matter of frequent Observation and Enquiry, why People are much more ready to open their Ears to the scandalous Whispers of Falshood, than to the amiable Affirmations of Truth. The Reason for this I leave to the judicious Part of Mankind, some of whom imagine it proceeds from Malice and Envy, since we find the Malicious and Envious the most inclined to Lying, as the surest Way to defame their Neighbour's Character and sow Divisions amongst Friends. Others refer it to Pride, as the Means to excite a grand Idea of themselves in the Opinions of other Men their supposed Interiors; others reckon it to be Ill-nature without any other Motive connected with it; but in my humble Conceit, I imagine it to be the Gift of the Serpent to our too greedy Mother *Eve*, who bequeathed it as a Legacy to her unhappy Posterity; and that the same Pleasure that induced her to shut her Eyes upon Truth, inheres in her Descendants to entertain Falshood, so that the only Reason, that can now be assigned for this strange Affection is the Pleasure of deceiving and being deceived.

A

But

But as my Design is to search after Truth, and not to amuse my Readers with Opinions, which are more frequently Fanciful than Solid, I am obliged to pass by a Narration of Falshood's Entrance into the World; since Length of Time, and the Intricacy of the whole Affair, hinders us from obtaining a true Account of the Fact. But however it was, it is an undeniable Truth, in Spight of all the Arguments made use of by many Men, more eminent for their Sophistry and Scholastic Disputations, than for sound Judgment, who would persuade us that there is no such Thing as Deceit in the World, in Spight of their Arguments I say, it is too gross an Error, to deny the Existence of Falshood. Let it now therefore suffice for us, that she is actually Predominant in the World, and has usurped so much Power, that the greatest Part of Mankind are become Vassals, and wait her Pleasure.

As her greatest Enemy and Antagonist is Truth, Falshood frequently visits in Person all Parts of her Empire, where she fears her Adversary has set her Foot, to take care least the Hearts of any of her Subjects should be stolen from her, and to attach such more nearly to her Interest, whom she thinks to be faltering at all, by issuing out Decrees for her Creatures to spit their Venom on such indifferent Subjects.

Since she cannot carry her whole Train with her, wherever she goes, when her Intent is to reside for some Time at any Place, she invites all such as are well affected to her, that is, well versed in the Art of Lying, to attend her Levy, and be her Ministers or Agents for the Time being. The Employment of these Parasites is either to bring to Court, and register all the Lyes they hear from any Citizens, or to invent, confirm, and spread about all that they imagine will make the young People merry, and the old Men and Women turn up the Whites of their Eyes. It was my Fortune not long ago to pass by the very Place, where Falshood at that Time kept her Residence. I saw so many People coming out and going in, that I thought it was impossible for so small a Place as that appeared to me to be, to contain so great a Number of Persons, till I was told that Falshood can diminish as well as magnify.

Curiosity and an innate Desire of Knowledge, induced me to go into this Place, for I thought, I might perhaps learn something, even in this Receptacle for Tittle-Tattle. No sooner had I entred, but
my

my Ears were stunned with the confused Clamours of Men and Women, bawling and gabbling with all the Might and Malice they were able. But with Attention I discovered, that whatever any one said, was always to his Neighbour's Prejudice. But I was more astonished to see ten Women to one Man: How is this said I? I thought Men were always the sole Possessors of Places and Court Offices; Yes indeed, says one that overheard me, it is so in most Places; but here, 'tis the Women that make the Poison circulate. Do but observe those good old Ladies there, with what Accuracy, Art and Zeal, they dress up an Untruth, they are the best Ministers her Majesty has; whatever is to come to Light, must first fall under their Inspection and Probation.

In this Court, Lying is so much practised and improved, that no Person can be reckoned a Man of the World, otherwise a Gentleman, that has not been at this Court, and carried away his Share of its Politeness.

Having spent some Time in surveying the Multitude, who were chattering over their Affidavits, till they should be called up, I proceeded to the COUNCIL-BOARD, at the upper End of which, I saw Dame FALSHOOD, arrayed in her gorgeous Apparel; and round about the BOARD were all her Ministers, such as, *Newsmongers, Busy-Bodies, Impertinents, Slanderers, Gossips, Poets and Flatterers, &c.*

At my first Entrance into Court, I thought that the only Business transacted here was Calumny; but I was soon sensible, how often we mistake the true Qualities of Things and Persons, by too partial a Scrutiny: For here, a blasted Reputation was frequently preserved, Characters set forth in their best Light; and Lyes themselves made the Investigators of Truth.

As I always was a great Admirer of Truth, no Place could be more agreeable to me than this, for I reasoned thus with myself, It is impossible that any Truth should be spoken in a Place where *Falshood* commands; whatever therefore, I hear spoken in this Court, must be a Lye, even though it tends to a Man's Honour; and thus do I collect from the *Rule e contrario*, where the Truth is to be found; by which Means the Truth, the whole Truth, and nothing but the Truth, may be truly demonstrated from the COUNCIL-BOARD of *Falshood*. Her Majesty, observing her Subjects too eager in calumniating their Fellows, and being in a better Humour than ordinary, com-

manded, that on that Day, no Reflections should be made, but what were charitable, and would promote their Neighbours Good. This Decree scarce any shew'd the least Willingness to comply with, so averse to Charity and Good-nature are Persons unhappily addicted to this Vice of Scandalizing. Such as were otherwise inclined gave in their respective Sentiments to the Secretary, who noted them down in his Book. Then Proclamation was made to the following Purpose.

O Yes, O Yes, O Yes, our most puissant, high, and mighty Dame *Falshood*, observing with some Indignation, how much inclined the Inhabitants of this Town are to Slander and Detraction, further than is requisite to be a very good Subject to our most puissant LADY, having a mistaken Notion of the Truth of a Lye, imagining that nothing can be a true Lye, but what has a Mixture of Ill-nature in it, and the said Inhabitants of the said Town, not considering, that a Lye may sometimes be of Service to their Fellow Subjects, since they too frequently make it of Service to themselves, by speaking better of themselves, than they are well assured they deserve. And the said Inhabitants of the said Town, notwithstanding like true and loyal Subjects, they will most willingly thump out a black Lye, that they may with greater Ease fill their own Coffers, by the Failure of another's Credit and Reputation, and conceive and maintain that a white Lye cannot be uttered on any Account, even for Mirth or any one's Advantage but their own; it is our Sovereign's Good-will and Pleasure, in Detestation and utter Abhorrence of this undutiful, disloyal, and true Behaviour, that the Lies of all such faithful and obedient Subjects, that have agreeably to her Commands and Desire, given in their *Mensonges honorables* should be read in the Public Court, to the Honour of our Lady, the Praise of the Inventors, the Mirth of the Populace, and the Establishment of a good Credit to the Parties concerned. And be it moreover further enacted, that if any Person or Persons, he, she, or they, within this Court, do laugh, smile, or shew any Signs, Marks or Tokens of Contempt or Approbation, as if the Matter were suspected to be true, such Person or Persons shall for the first Offence be branded on the Tongue or Tongues, with the most infamous Stamp of Veracity; and shall for the second Offence, be banished to the Region of Truth, unless they can produce five false Friends, as remarkable for their good Behaviour in opposing the Truth, as for their Impudence

Impudence in maintaining their Lyes, to give Security for their good Conduct for the future. Such is the Will and Command of our most puissant DAME. In her Highness's Name, therefore, during the Time that her well approved, highly beloved, lying Secretary in Chief, reads the particular Lyes, that are to be the Subject for this Day's Council, I command Silence on Pain of Imprisonment.

An exact Account of the Mensonges honorables registered by Command, on this 9th Day of April, in the Year of our good Lady's Entrance into the World, 5759.

I KNOW a Painter that never flatters.

I have seen a Jew eat Bacon.

I know an Apothecary that scorns to imbrue his Hands in human Blood.

I have known a Physician refuse a Fee.

I have known an Innkeeper sell good Wine in an honest Bottle.

I have known an old Maiden Lady, that speaks well of every Body, and abhors to hear Scandal.

I know one that speaks the Truth, when she means to tell a Lye.

I have known a Physician recommend a Brother of the Faculty.

I have heard a Physician confess his Ignorance, when every Body but himself knew it long before.

I have heard a Tory speak well of the Government.

I have found a Friend in Adversity.

I have known a Beau wear his Cloaths for the End they were designed for, by the Rules of Decency, and the Constitution of human Nature.

I have seen a Country J—st—ce look as big and important as a Sprat in the Ocean.

I have heard a Tory drink the King's Health.

I have heard a Whigg cry out *Vivat Jacobus III.*

I have seen an Englishman preferred to a Foreigner *

I know a Man that knows himself.

I know a Lawyer, that acts upon Principle. *

*Such as have a Star * after them, are Lies very much doubted of, not always holding good, but could not be rejected without giving Offence to the Inventors.*

I know

I know an honest Man that turned Bankrupt for a large Sum of Money.

I have seen a corrupted Magistrate of this Town.

I know a Woman that hates to be looked at.

I have found a Man that will sacrifice his own private Happiness to the Good of his Country.

I know an Apothecary of a delicate Taste, that is, will turn away his Head from a Close-stool.

I have seen a Publican attend the Divine Service.

I have seen the Inside of a Miser's Chest.

I have heard a School-boy commend the Virtues of the Birch-tree.

I have seen a modest Pleader at the Bar.

I have known an hungry Taylor refuse Cabbage.

I have heard the Truth spoken at the Tea-table.

I have known a Critic, that understood what he corrected.

I have seen a Wise Man play the Fool.

It would have afforded me very great Pleasure if I had heard more than I did, but the Assembly broke up, and every one retired : When I was come home, I reflected on what I had seen and heard ; and thought the Publication of it might not be unacceptable, to Persons studious of Novelty and Truth.

I cannot help informing the Public, that my good Friend *Dick Simpleton*, has some Thoughts of entertaining the World in a short Time, with some Lucubrations, which are intended both to amuse, and instruct the Readers. I can safely affirm, that there is nothing profane or obscene, in his whole Performance. It may not perhaps, be quite disagreeable, if I give some Account of him, as I think myself obliged to further his Interest.

Mr. *Richard Simpleton*, is the fifth Son of *Francis Simpleton*, Esq; of *Leaden-head Hall* in *Glamorganshire*, in the Principality of *Wales*. A very antient Family, being one of the first on the *Escorial List*. But what affords them a just Claim to Pre-eminence above all others is, that one of their Ancestors, no Matter which, married the Fifth Cousin of one of the Emperors of *Rome*, but the genealogical Table being unfortunately worm-eaten in that important Part of it, deprives them of the Happiness of acknowledging their Relation. His eldest Brother *Frank*, is the Heir to the Estate, and therefore is studying how to spend it before he has it. His second Brother, *David*, who

is now twenty-eight Years of Age, has almost served his Apprenticeship in Town, and is to be Lord-Mayor of *London* when he is old enough. The third Brother *Fred*, at the Age of twenty-six, has been learning *French* these six Years, and when he understands any Thing of it, is to have a very great Place, I cannot learn what, in the King of *France's* Court. The Fourth, *William*, aged twenty-four, is just gone to the University at *Dublin*: He has the Promise of a very good Bishoprick. And honest *Dick*, who is now twenty-two Years old, (a backward Family) sharing the Fate of younger Children, is turned out to get his Fortune, where he can. As I have the Honour to be acquainted with him, I am best qualified to give his true Character.

He is a young Man, too honest ever to prosper in the World. Being a Gentleman by Birth, he cannot stoop to any Thing that is mean, but his Poverty will not permit him to act up to his Rank. He is wholly free from any vicious Qualities or Principles, and therefore abhors Lying, Flattery, Scandal, Cringing, Deceit, Immodesty, Drinking, Gaming, and many other Vices, as odious as they are pernicious. He has indeed, a few Oddities, which frequently make him appear ridiculous; but the Cause of them is his Absence and profound Meditations, in which, he often runs his Head against a Post, that his Nose is by this Time as flat as Half a Crown. He will go to Bed at Noon, and rise at Midnight to bath himself in a Brewing-Tub. If a Man asks him, which is the Way to such a Place? he will pull off his Shoes and say, *It's very dirty Weather*, or some such Trifle. When he intends to go to Church, he mistakes his Way, and goes to a Barber's Shop. He forgets frequently to eat his Meals, and when he does remember it, cuts or bites his Fingers half a Score Times at a Meal, and then by Mistake, he sucks his Thumb, and cries out, *O my Head*. He pours his Liquor into his Lap, instead of down his Throat. When he would blow his Nose, he spits in his Wig: When he reads by Candle-light, he is sure to burn his Fingers: He never yet could go through his Alphabet without a Blunder; but he is a good Arithmetician by Mechanism, and except a few Mistakes, can solve any Problem you propose to him. He is as stiff as a Quaker, when he meets one, to whom he owes Obedience; but will pull off his Hat and Wig, and stoops, till he besmears his Nose in the Dirt, when he meets a Hog or a Chicken. He wears Stockings on his Hands

Hands instead of Gloves. When he speaks with any one, he turns his Back to him, and never answers to the Purpose. He often tells me, he wants to be married, and begs I would go a Courting for him. When he would shew his Loyalty to his Prince, he eats a Piece of Cheshire Cheefe, and cries out, *Here's Mr. George's Health, he is a sweet Man, I wish he may prosper in his Hunganoverian Dominities, but I won't fight for him, nor be a Soldier, no, not even a Dragoon, unless he makes me an Admital.* He is very fond of Pork, and rails against *Jewish Nunneries.* He calls *the Pope a vile Whore, and Queen Elizabeth the goodest of Kings, that ever was in the World.* He wishes to be a Constable or Watchman of the Parish, and, *he would do, ah! that he would do something.* He is a very great Poet, and favoured me, as being an intimate Friend, with some Verses of his own making, which he composed in the Twinkling of a Week; with his Permission, I will insert them.

- ' Of all the Poets that ever lived, I *Dick Simpleton* sure the best am one,
- ' Of Mr. *Francis Simpleton*, Esquire, I am the fifth Son,
- ' Who at *Leadenhead-Hall* in *Englandshire*, a might Man doth dwell,
- ' And this I do now declare, that People may know me full well.'

He has been ill this two Days, having lost his Dictionary of Rhymes; and Book of Phrases; he talks a great deal about *Matters of Learning*, and the Grand Signior's Potatoe Garden; he is an excellent Philosopher, and has demonstrated Mr. *Isaac Newton*, the great Man there; *to know nothing of the Matter, because he knew nothing of the Matter.*

I was last Week with him at a Gentleman's House to dine there; when we came in, he first bowed to the Footman, then ran to salute the Cook Maid, whom he saw in the Kitchen Garden gathering Parsley, after that he runs into the Parlour with a Cat under his Arm, sits down by the Fire without speaking to any one, and in about five Minutes Time asked the Master of the House, *if he did not think his Brother David would be Lord-Mayor of London Town:* When we are at Table he takes out a dirty snotty Handkerchief, with twenty Holes in it, this he tucks in his Collar, to save his Cloaths, which he brought from *Leadenhead Hall* about six Years ago, and has worn them ever since; (he will never part from them, because in his Grand-father's Time, there was some Lace upon them, as he reports.) He was desired to cut up a Chicken, which he did, by taking it out of the Dish by the Legs, tearing off the Skin with his Teeth, and then pulling it
to

to Pieces with his red Mutton Hands, that he had not washed for three Weeks. He sat between two very nice squeamish Gentlemen, and whenever he attempted to speak, he either spit on their Faces or into their Plates. There was a very fine Pyramid of Syllabubs, Jams, and Sweetmeats, which my Friend was so unlucky as to knock down, as he was taking a Compass with his Arm, in drinking a Person's Health: but this was readily excused, since it was attributed to his Defect of Sight, having lost an Eye, which some Dirt put out, as he was digging a Grave in a Church-yard to bury a Loufe. He never washes his Face, but scrapes the Dirt off with a Trowel or Knife. He is a great Virtuoso, and therefore preserves the Wax of his Ears, Corns, Nails, and other Excrements, as Reliques of his own Person. He delights in Insects, and has in his Room a thousand different Spiders, Beetles, Lice and Flies. He understands the Weather very well, and can tell, after Half an Hour's Contemplation at the Window, whether it snows or rains, or is fair or foul Weather.

Thus I have given you a few of my Friend's Oddities; not thro' any Ill-nature, but to justify his Behaviour to the World, by declaring the Cause of these, to be his profound Meditation and close Application to Study; by which, like many Students, he has injured his Health, hurt his Eye, wasted, instead of gained, Time, and frequently makes himself more stupid, when he rises from his Studies, (unless, as is often the Case, he falls asleep with his Book before him) than when he first went into his Duncery. But notwithstanding all this, he certainly is a Genius, for no one ever denied it. *Dick* is determined to publish, I know I cannot dissuade him from it, for he has something of the Obstinate in him. But I will try as much as lies in my Power, to work upon him to publish another Treatise, that he has by him, (written by *Joe Whimsy*) rather than any Performance of his own Composing; for I am very sure, his Cap will fit no Head but his own.

But if any Book should be published, whether by *Dick Simpleton*,
Joe Whimsy, or myself, for the Name shall be put to it; whoever,
will favour the Undertaking, after Notice is given, will greatly ob-
lige their

Most obedient,

and humble Servant,

JONATHAN FRIENDLY.

F I N I S.



